

PINCKNEY DISPATCH.

J. L. NEWKIRK, PUBLISHER.

OUR AIM---TO PUBLISH A NEWSPAPER WORTHY YOUR PATRONAGE.

\$1.00 PER YEAR, IN ADVANCE

VOL. III

PINCKNEY, MICHIGAN, THURSDAY, SEPT. 10, 1885.

NO. 35

BUSINESS CARDS.

J. H. HOAG, M. D.,
(HOMOEOPATHIC.)
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.
Office at residence on East Main street.

D. M. GREENE, M. D.,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
PLAINFIELD, MICHIGAN.
Office at residence. Special attention given to surgery and diseases of the throat and lungs.

JAMES MARKEY,
NOTARY PUBLIC
And Insurance Agent. Legal papers made on short notice and reasonable terms. Also agent for the Allen Line of Ocean Steamers. Office on Main St., near Postoffice Pinckney, Mich.

GRIMES & JOHNSON,
Proprietors of
PINCKNEY FLOURING AND CUSTOM MILLS,
Dealers in Flour and Feed. Cash paid for all kinds of grain. Pinckney, Michigan.

W. F. VAN WINKLE,
ATTORNEY & COUNSELOR AT LAW
and SOLICITOR IN CHANCERY.
Office over Sigler's Drug Store. PINCKNEY

D. D. BENNETT,
PAINTER AND PAPER HANGER.
All work in this line executed with neatness and dispatch.

PINCKNEY EXCHANGE BANK
G. W. TEEPLE,
BANKER,
Does a General Banking Business.
Money Loaned on Approved Notes.
Deposits received.
Certificates issued on time deposits,
And payable on demand.
COLLECTIONS A SPECIALTY.

NEW BARBER SHOP!
I have opened for the present a shop in second story of Mann Bros' brick block where I will be prepared to do
HAIR CUTTING, SHAVING,
CHAMPOOING, Etc.,
IN THE NEATEST STYLE.
Hoping for a share of your patronage,
I am
Yours TRULY,
IRA COOK.

MRS. J. A. PARKER,
—Teacher of—
Piano, Organ, Voice
—AND HARMONY.—

TERMS:—\$10 for a term of twelve weeks, two lessons each week. One lesson a week, \$12. Two pupils from one family, \$8 each. Harmony lessons, 50 cts. each. Voice lessons, 25 cts.

MEHAN'S
Neutralizing Mixture!
Will cure the Asiatic Cholera and
ALL BOWEL COMPLAINTS.
MY OTHER MEDICINES ARE ALL
WELL KNOWN AND WILL DO
ALL THAT IS CLAIM-
ED FOR THEM.

I spare no expense in making my Medicine, and they will never play out as long as I compound them.
DENNIS MEHAN.

NOTICE!
For sale, on reasonable terms, a VALUABLE DWELLING HOUSE and Barn, located in the eastern part of the village of Pinckney, on two village lots, with good well and cistern. For particulars enquire of
T. GRIMES, Pinckney

OUR PRODUCE MARKET.	
CORRECTED WEEKLY BY Sept 10, 1885. TOMPKINS & ISMON	
Wheat, No. 1 white.....	\$.75
No. 2 white.....	.72
No. 3 red.....	.70
No. 3 red.....	.70
Oats.....	.45
Corn.....	.35
Barley.....	1.00
Beans.....	.75
Dried Apples.....	.05
Potatoes.....	.25
Butter.....	.15
Eggs.....	.12
Dressed Chickens.....	1.25
Clover Seed.....	4.75
Dressed Pork.....	8.00

DRY

GOODS,

GROCERIES,

BOOTS

AND

SHOES

At Prices

to Suit

the Times.

E. A. MANN.

PUBLISHER'S NOTICE.
Those receiving their papers with a red X over this paragraph, will please notice that their subscription expires with next number. A blue X signifies that the time has expired, and that, in accordance with our rules, the paper will be discontinued until subscription is renewed.

HOME NEWS.

Quite a little rain this week.
Circuit court convenes Oct. 13.
Daniel Baker Sabbathed at Stockbridge.
E. A. Mann has a change of advertisement.
S. G. Teeple made a trip to Jackson yesterday.
School began Monday with a good attendance.
\$5 excursion to Petoskey on the 15th via the D. L. & N.
Attend the play. Admission only 15 cents, children 10 cents.
J. Clark and wife spent the Sabbath with friends in Stockbridge.
Mrs. Dan'l Baker is at Williamston visiting relatives and friends.
Mr. and Mrs. David Grimes, of Stockbridge, visited friends here Friday.
Ira Cook was called to Brighton Friday by the death of his grandfather.
A basket Sunday school picnic was held near the Marion town house yesterday.

Don't fail to hear one of the finest amateur dramas ever written, "Among the Breakers."

Mrs. E. A. Allen started Tuesday for Toledo, Ohio, where she will visit friends and relatives.

Remember the re-opening of the rink Tuesday evening next. Also 25 cent dance after skate.

No services at the M. E. church next Sunday, the pastor, Rev. H. Cartledge, being at conference at Pontiac.

Geo. Johnson, Allie Smith, Dayton Ryder, and their wives, of South Lyon, visited A. G. Leeland over Sunday.

Pierson's full orchestra band will furnish music at the dramatic entertainment Friday and Saturday evenings.

Claud Sigler captured a mammoth toad-stool near the school house in this village Thursday. It filled a bushel basket.

B. V. Chilson, editor of the South Lyon Picket, made us a call Tuesday. Missing the train, he also "hung out" in town over night.

The \$3 and \$4 pants boom at Howell has been the means of encasing many walking appendages in this vicinity in well fitting trousers.

Wm. Thompson started for Buffalo, N. Y., yesterday morning, taking his car coupling device with him, to be at the test which takes place this month.

Lakin & Sykes have something new to say to you in their advertising space this week. They have just put in a large stock of new goods and invite your attention to the fact.

Our base ball club regained all their lost honor Monday by giving the Howell team a drubbing—at the latter's home grounds—to the tune of 21 to 5. Good boys; do so some more.

Yesterday's arrivals: To Mr. and Mrs. W. P. Van Winkle, a daughter; to Mr. and Mrs. T. F. Bigg, a daughter; to Mr. and Mrs. Henry Harris, a daughter. It wasn't much of a day for babies either.

The Livingston Democrat last week entered its 29th volume in a prosperous condition. It proposes "to still battle for the triumphs of the old democrat party—the Jefferson, Madison, Jackson and Cleveland."

The county fair of 1885 will in all probability be the best held here for some time. The officers are doing

their best to make it so, and all ought to aid them as much as possible in making it a success by taking exhibits and attending.

Dennis Mehan, of Fowlerville, manufacturer of Mehan's Medicines, is in town, and engaged some advertising space of us. We know of the curative qualities of many of Mr. Mehan's medicines, which are for sale at Winchell's drug store.

Mrs. Wagner and Miss Millie Barnard were in Detroit the first of the week purchasing their stock of millinery goods. They expect to open some time next week. The store they are to occupy has been very neatly papered, painted and otherwise improved.

"I was never exactly buried alive," said an old clerk, recounting his experiences, "but I once worked in a store that did not advertise. When I came out my hair was almost as white as you see it no. Solitary confinement did it."—Cincinnati Commercial Gazette.

The Detroit Evening Journal celebrated the beginning of its third year Wednesday, Sept. 2, 1885, by appearing in double size and issuing a supplement which was a facsimile of Vol. 1 No. 1, of the Detroit Gazette, published at Detroit, Michigan Territory, Friday, July 25, 1817. The enterprise and originality of the Journal is the reason of its being the leading evening paper of the State of Michigan.

We have received N. W. Ayer & Son's newspaper annual for 1885, and are highly pleased with it. In it can be found a list of all the newspapers in the United States and Canada, compiled in different forms and showing anything you wish to know about any publication in said territory. From it can also be found many other valuable facts concerning agriculture, manufacturing, politics, etc. Altogether it is a very useful and handy book to have.

At the school meeting Monday night steps were taken towards building a new school house. A committee, consisting of G. W. Teeple, J. A. Cadwell and Chas. Plimpton, was appointed to look up a site. Prof. W. A. Sprout, W. P. VanWinkle and E. A. Mann were also appointed as a committee to look into the matter of building. Committees to report at some future meeting, which we hope will not be far distant. J. J. Teeple was also elected as successor to Chas. Bailey on school board, and F. L. Brown was re-elected director.

A month since we had our baby carriage stolen from the depot in Pontiac and in the next issue of the Bill Poster an item appeared announcing the fact, the outgrowth of which was that we received an anonymous letter Friday stating that it contained could be found at Isaac Parker's, on Steam Mill Road, in that city. Saturday found us at the above named place, accompanied by the Oakland county Deputy Sheriff. The articles were recovered without trouble and said lady (?) is to answer to the charge of larceny next Monday.

The two-act drama, "Among the Breakers," is to be presented by home talent at the skating rink in this village on Friday and Saturday evenings, September 11th and 12th, for the benefit of the M. E. choir. The following is the cast of characters:

David Murray, keeper of Fairpoint Light..... J. L. Newkirk
Larry Divine, his assistant..... Emmet Murphy
Hon. Bruce Hunter..... John Spears
Clarence Hunter, his ward..... J. Murphy
Peter Paraph, a newspaper reporter..... Charles Teeple
Scud, Hunter's colored servant..... A. D. Bennett
Miss Minnie Jaze, Hunter's niece..... Mrs. F. L. Brown
Bess Starbright, "cast up by the waves"..... Miss Julia Barnard
"Mother Carey," a reputed fortune-teller..... Mrs. C. F. Sykes
Biddy Bean, an Irish girl..... Miss Millie Barnard

ACT I. SCENE—Room in lightkeeper's house.—Larry makes love to Biddy.—Mother Carey tells her fortune. "Whist yer blarney! Ye'll spoil the charm!"—Entrance of David.—Mother Carey sees "his past life in a cup. "My arrows always fly straight to the mark."—David communes with him-

self. "Revenge, indeed, is sweet, but remorse is terrible to bear."—A party of yachts are landed on the beach in the gale and find shelter in the light-keeper's house.—"Bruce Hunter, and beneath my roof."—Minnie thinks it "so romantic."—Arrival of Bess Starbright—"the bright star of the bay" and Paraph. "Golly, dat ar paragraph ain't got no stop to it." He offers Bess his hand. "Were you Mother Carey's old rooster I'd marry you." Clarence is "mashed."—They regale their appetites. "Tis sweet to be remembered, even by a false one."—Mother Carey meets Hunter. "Have the wolf and lamb met at last."—She does some fortune telling.—Paraph gets in hot water. All retire.—The attempted murder.—Scud interferes. "Short work for murderers!" "Look well at him; 'tis Paul Hunter!" "Woman! send! you lie!"—**GRAND TABLEAU.**

ACT II. SCENE—Same as act 1st. "Och, Biddy Darlint, won't ye come for to be my widdy?" Larry discovers sentry box. "De tables am turned." Paraph fishes for Minnie with a fresh bait. "O Peter! glorious Peter! you were born to be soldier!" Peter seeks an interview with the murderer. Love making by Clarence and Bess.—"Relieve guard."—Mother Carey makes some revelations to Hunter. The wronger and the wronged face to face. "Yes, your in my power, I'll listen!"—Bruce explains.—David sees his error, is haunted by the face of the little girl on the water.—Entrance of Mother Carey. "No, all's well. The child lives." The disguise is removed.—Bess finds rest in her father's arms, and Clarence is taken to a mother's heart.—The young folks are all happy, and Mary, the true wife, forgives and pardons all.
General admission, 15 cents; children under 12 years, 10 cents.

LOCAL NOTICES.

If anyone will just stop to think, the difference between a fence made of rails, boards or slabs and wire, and one three feet thick at the base, any desired bighth one solid mass of leaves and branches he can fully appreciate a live fence.

Whereas, my wife Mary has left my bed and board without just provocation therefore I shall not pay any debts of her contracting.
FRANK MILLER.

See that line of plaid Dress Goods only 5 cts. per yard at
LAKIN & SYKES.

MONEY TO LOAN!
On farm security, at current rate of interest.
JOHN DUNNING,
34w8 Unadilla, Mich.

I will be in town every Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday with fresh meat, and would ask a share of your patronage.
FLOYD REASON.

James Markey, of this place, has received the agency of the Union School Furniture Co. of Battle Creek, Mich. He has the best school desk and seat made. The seat is automatic or self-folding. Call and see samples at his office.

New styles in Jersey Jackets at
LAKIN & SYKES.

WAIT FOR CATHCART—The photographer. He will be in Pinckney soon with his car, and make you pictures satisfactory and reasonable.

FARMERS!
Call and see the best and most correct sowing Grain Drill in the world, the New HOOPER force feed, all sizes. Also the LITTLE HOOPER, for sowing wheat and other grain among standing corn. Get one of these drills and save labor. Acknowledged to be the best drills made. **JAMES MARKEY, Agt.**
33tf Pinckney, Mich.

WANTED.
Wheat, Beans and Clover Seed, highest prices paid.
Tompkins & Ismon.

CATHCART, THE PHOTOGRAPHER—intends coming here soon. If you want some good pictures taken wait for him and he will give you satisfaction.

ABERDEEN ANGUS GRADES.—The Polled Aberdeen bull, "The Don" at the Scotch Stock Farm, will serve a limited number of cows at not less than \$5 per cow, cash. Apply early to
23tf Wm. COLLIE, Herdsman.

All persons owing me on account are respectfully notified that the same must be settled immediately.
W. B. HOFF.

NOTICE.—All those indebted to the firm of McGunness & Toumey are requested to call and settle without delay.
(30tf) **J. H. TOUMEY.**

THE LORDS OF LABOE.

They come, they come, in a glorious march,
You can hear their steam-stands neigh,
As they dash through Skiff's triumphal arch,
Or plunge into the dancing spray,
Their blue fires blaze in the mighty forge,
Their life-put-e throbs in the mill,
Their lightning glimmers the gaping gorge,
And their thunders shake the hill.
Ho! these are the Titans of toil and trade,
The heroes who wield no sabre;
But mightier conquests reapeth the blade
That's borne by the Lords of Labor.

Brave hearts like jewels light the soil,
Through the mists of commerce shine,
And souls flash out like stars of gold,
From the midnight of the mine,
No palace is theirs, no castle great,
No princely plumed hall;
But they will may laugh at the roofs of state
Nestled the heaven which is over all.
Ho! these are the Titans of toil and trade,
The heroes who wield no sabre;
But mightier conquests reapeth the blade
Which is borne by the Lords of Labor.

Each lives his arm for the ruling strife
That manna the sons of the soil,
And the sweat-drops shed in their battle of life
Are gems in the crown of toil.
And better their work-worn wreaths, I trow,
Than laurels with life-blood wet;
And nobler the arch of a bare, bold brow
Than a clasp of a coronet.
Then hurrah for each hero, although his deed
Be unknown by the tramp or tabor,
For holier, happier far is the need
That crowneth the Lords of Labor!

—James McFarlane.

FINDING MAMMA.

How Susie Searched for Her, and Where She Found Her.

"As for man, his days are as grass,
As the flower of the field so he flourisheth;
For the wind passeth over it,
and it is gone; and the place thereof
shall know it no more."

"Men go to sea, and never return.
It may be the prince of a nation that
the ocean wraps in its chilling waters;
it may be an unknown stowaway,
disowned and dishonored. Death comes
to all alike. His stealthy tread
advances often unheralded. It therefore
becomes us all, in whatever age or
rank of life we are, to be prepared.
"As for man, his days are as grass,"
repeated the minister.

Would he never stop? Susie knew
he had been talking for at least three
hours. In reality, the poor man had
just commenced his sermon; but there
was no denying the facts, that it was a
very warm day, that the pew had a
very hard seat and a very stiff back,
and that Susie was a very little girl.
Her feet didn't come near the floor.
In fact, the seat was so high that it
was as much as grandma could do to
touch hers. Grandma sat in the corner
and Susie at the end of this old-
fashioned pew. They always went to
church together since mamma died
and papa went away in the great ship
with the patch on the sail, that Susie
and grandma watched out of sight.

Grandma let Susie sit in the end be-
cause it made her feel so important,
and sometimes had the effect of keep-
ing her still. But to-day poor little
Susie didn't know what to do. She
looked around the little church. It
seemed as though nearly all the old
folks had gone to sleep, but, of course,
they hadn't; it only looked that way.
Then she watched the grandfather
long-legs on Deacon Dodd. He
crawled slowly up the deacon's stilly
starched Sunday collar. The deacon's
hair, still and straight with Sunday
oil, just met the collar; so Sir Long-
legs had little trouble in mounting to
the deacon's bald spot, in the center
of which he stopped to rest. Susie
thought that if his legs was only a
little larger, and his body a great deal
longer and spread out evenly over that
shiny bald place, he would look just
like the black lace crown of Mrs. Dea-
con's white bonnet. He didn't grow,
however, although Susie watched him
for fully a minute. So she turned her
attention to Elder Brown. Why did
he nod so slowly and reverently at
everything the minister said, and then
jerk his head back suddenly and look
around at the congregation? Susie
thought that it was very considerate
in him to nod assent so affably to all
the minister said, and concluded she
would do it too. So she wagged her
little head slowly and solemnly for-
ward and back. But what was the use?
It made her dizzy besides, did
minister notice such a little girl as
she?

She glanced out the window. O, the
blue sky, the golden sunshine, the
green grass, and the many colored
flowers outside! A rose vine, clamber-
ing up the old church wall, peeped
quietly in, and shook two pink roses
at Susie. It seemed as though they
flushed and smiled at her alone,
and the leaves were just so many
fingers beckoning to her to come out-
side, away from the sleepy deacon,
the tiresome sermon and the stiff
creaked pew.

"If I could only go," thought Susie.
"I don't believe the minister would
care. I don't believe he cares anything
about little girls at all. He isn't talk-
ing to me, anyway. He says: 'Men
are like grass.' I'm not a man. I
don't believe I'm like grass, either.
My dear mamma never said so. She
called me 'a butterfly,' 'a rosebud,'
and her own sweet birdie. O, mamma!
mamma, why did you die and leave
me all alone?"

Two great tears rolled down Susie's
cheeks, and left two spots on her Sun-
day dress. A gray bird lighted on a
tree near by and chirped, and whistled
and flew away. Susie heard him, and
could see through her tears that the
roses were still blushing and beckon-
ing more smilingly than ever. She
glanced at grandma. The old lady was
fast asleep.

"She won't care, anyway," thought
Susie. "I'll meet her at the door when
church is out, and it will be all right if
I take her hand and walk home with
her."

Down to the floor slid two little feet,
and tip-toed noiselessly up the aisle,
while a very short distance above them
glanced two bright eyes, glancing quick-
ly from side to side. But no one saw
the little girl, and in a moment she
stood on the church steps in the free
air and sunshine. Having come thus
far, she did not care about going far-
ther, but sat down on the steps, and
listened in a dreamy way to the min-
ister's voice, which was only a faint
murmur when it reached her. But just
as her head was drooping in sleep a
little dog came down the street. He
was a funny little dog, with a yellow
and white coat, bright black eyes, a
short, stubby, independent tail, and a
general air of importance. He stopped
in front of Susie, wagged his tail,
barked in a friendly manner, and trot-
ted briskly away. He did not go far,
however, but came back and repeated
his attempts at making friends.

"Do you want me to come with you,
doggy?" asked Susie. Doggy barked
"Yes," so Susie walked down the
steps, and the little girl and little dog
were soon tripping down the street
like old friends.

A Sabbath stillness was in the air;
no stir of human industry marred
the restful quiet; only the soft
music of birds and insects and
breezes playing with leaves and grass-
blades.

"Doggy, I wonder if we can't find
mamma. Grandma says 'she's gone
away' beyond the sky, and lots of
times I've tried to see her; cause, you
know, doggy, I think, may be she
looks down at me sometimes. Shouldn't you think she would? But
I've never seen her yet; for a day like
this, when the blue shows so plain the
sun is always so bright it hurts my
eyes, and when it rains the clouds hide
the sun, they hide away the pretty
blue, too; so of course I couldn't see
her then. Isn't it too bad, doggy? But
look, doggy! Way down there in
Deacon Dodd's meadow lot the blue
sky comes right down to the fence,
and may be mamma'll be watching for
us, and lift us right in."

Doggy listened very intelligently to
all this, and when his little friend hast-
ened on, he kept close behind her. On
and on they hurried; but when they
reached the place the poor little feet
were very tired, the little shoes were
very dusty, there was a great tear in
the little dress where a cruel thorn
had caught it and had scratched one
little hand, too, and there were tears
in the pretty blue eyes when she said:

"O, doggy, isn't it too bad? It isn't
here, after all, but way over by the
woods, and I'm awful tired; aren't
you, doggy?"

Doggy sat down in a crestfallen
manner. Susie certainly looked very
crestfallen, but in a moment she
brightened up, saying:

"Never mind, doggy; it isn't so very
much farther, and when we get there
we'll be sure to get rested. I'm afraid
it'll be harder to climb up through. I
don't know as we could climb a tree,
but maybe there'll be a stump we can
stand on, and mamma'll reach down
and take us. I know she'll reach down
if we can't climb up, and when she
holds us we'll be sure to get rested. I
never used to get tired at all when my
mamma held me, but I'm tired so
much since she went up there."

"O, hurry, doggy!" cried Susie.
"Those ugly clouds have hid the blue,
but perhaps we can see it in the
woods."

But when they reached the woods
poor Susie sat down in despair. She
was tired and hungry, it was getting
dark, and the rain kept falling faster
and faster.

"O, doggy!" she sobbed, "it's no
use. I've lost my mamma and can't
find her, and now I believe I've lost
grandma, too."

When the sermon was ended and
the closing hymn was given out, Sus-
ie's grandma was surprised to miss
her. After the benediction, she spoke
to a number of people about it. "Where
can she be?" was asked by all, and
several commenced a search for her.
When the storm came up more people
started out. There was no evening
service at church, for by that time the
whole town was aroused, but the min-
ister's prayer, "Our Father, watch
over and guard the lost one, aid and
comfort the sorrowing ones looking
for her, we pray thee," was echoed by
many hearts.

It was morning when they found
her, very wet and fast asleep. Tender-
ly the little figure was lifted and
carried gently home, the little dog
following sorrowfully, with down-
cast head and drooping tail. Loving
hands laid her on soft pillows, rub-
bed the tired, cold little feet and
placed cool cloths on the hot head.

All that day and night she slept,
and her dumb friend watched mourn-
fully beside her with grandma and the
doctor, pricking up his ears and wag-
ging his tail intelligently when the
red lips murmured, as they often did,
"Almost there, doggy; surely we are
almost there," or, "We'll find her
soon, doggy; yes, very, very soon."

Morn came. Everything seemed
more beautiful after the recent storm.
The rain had dusted and polished the
leaves till they shone and glistened in
the gay, bright sunlight.

A sunbeam stole through the shut-
ter, kissed the curl by Susie's cheek,
and crept across her closed eyelids.
They opened suddenly; but the blue
beneath them had a far-away look,
and the little girl seemed listening to
a voice no others heard. The watch-
ers looked on in breathless silence.

Her expression became more atten-
tive, more rapt. "Almost there, dog-
gy; don't you hear her call us?" Sudden-
ly she gave a joyful cry, "O, mamma!"
and then more faintly, "My own dear mamma!" The lids

once more and forever hid the lovely
eyes beneath their snowy covers; the
roses left her cheeks; but the smile
rested on the silent lips. The little
hands folded contentedly together, as
though clasping unseen but well
loved fingers. A soft sigh—and Susie
had found her mamma.—*Carrie Clark,
in Interior.*

Panic Stricken Compositors.

One day recently the composing
room of *The Sun* office was the scene
of unusual excitement, in fact it
amounted to a small panic. The day
was unusually warm, and to make the
atmosphere still more tropical there
lay directly beneath the composing
room two large steam boilers and a
stereotyping kettle, the latter being
filled with molten lead. These went a
great way toward making the compos-
itors uncomfortable. The foreman
was attired in his shirt-sleeves and a
smile. It wasn't a smile of joy or
pleasure, but one that he had had left.
He had been obliged to smile some
hours previous, and having been busy
with something else had neglected to
remove it, and in consequence it still
lingered beneath his faded moustache,
in all its piratical fierceness. Not a
sound disturbed the death-like stillness
of the room, save the ceaseless drop of
type, as the compositors distributed,
and the measured tick of the clock, as
its hands lazily crept around the face.

The heat of the day seemed to have
a depressing effect upon every one in
the room. The lady compositors had
ceased working their jaws from pure
exhaustion, and laid their gum, away
in some snug little retreat beneath
their cases, where only they and the
festive cockroach could find it. To
add to their discomfort, the "devil"
called their attention to an article, in
an exchange, describing a frightful
boiler explosion; and then, with a grin
more hideous than that one upon the
foreman's face, spoke of the two boilers
that lay beneath them.

Now, on the floor above the composing
room there is a book-binding, and one
of the machines is run by a man who
would weigh, in his stocking feet,
about two hundred and seventy-five
pounds, and a good three hundred
pounds in his shoes. Constant work
at his machine had caused the floor to
wear very thin beneath his feet, and
an observing eye would have seen that
the floor, at that particular point, was
doomed to give away sooner or later,
and it did—sooner, that is, sooner than
the dime-museum fairy had expected.
The compositors in the room below
were still pondering over the words of
the "devil" in regard to boilers and
explosions, when all were startled by
a terrific crash, followed by a shower
of plaster and fragments of lath. To
the terrified compositors each lath
looked as large as a 2x4 scantling, and
the falling pieces of plaster like
bricks.

In the thickest of the dust, that
hung in one great cloud beneath the
ceiling, about four feet of leg and a
number thirteen shoe protruded, and
dangled helplessly to and fro. It was
this that created the panic. To the
imaginations of the inmates, nothing
short of a boiler explosion could have
created such a din, and the limb that
hung above so ghastly and still was,
as they supposed, all that remained of
some poor victim. For a time each of
the ladies seemed to think it her duty
to howl, and the way they made things
hum would have caused a tom-cat to
blush for shame. In the meantime the
"devil" had secreted himself beneath
the proof-press, and the foreman had
ceased to smile, and was galloping up
and down in search of a life escape.
At this moment the limb disappeared
from view, and then for the first time
it dawned upon the panic-stricken ones
what had occurred. A transformation
scene took place instantly, the white
faces of a moment before were no longer
white, but each lady blushed in turn.
Each lady dove beneath her
case for her gum, and after chewing a
few moments to quiet their nerves, be-
gan to distribute the type that they
had piled. With difficulty the foreman
extricated the "devil" from beneath
the proof-press and quiet reigned once
more.—*Pick's Sun.*

Merely a Choice of Deaths.

The *Philadelphia News* is waging
war against the tenement-house cigars
of New York. It contains descrip-
tions of the people who make the cig-
ars and the places in which they
work. In the Sunday edition a large
part of the first page is devoted to an
account of the evil and illustrations
are introduced to show in a more vi-
vid way what the correspondents actu-
ally saw. There are pictures of
squalid rooms reeking with filth, with
dirty babies crawling over the leaf to-
bacco. There are pictures of women
sick to delirium, tossing their arms
wildly, surrounded by cigarmakers all
hard at work regardless of the pesti-
lential surroundings. And there is
one illustration of what a reporter
saw which almost surpasses belief—
the corpse of a woman badly decom-
posed in the midst of men and wo-
men all busily engaged in making
cigars.

The *News* shows a condition of
things almost equaling Chinatown in
this city. There is this difference,
however, that while the smoker of
tenement-house cigars might contract
measles or smallpox, the smoker of
the Chinese article is in constant dan-
ger of leprosy. In the first case he
merely risks disease and death; in the
second he risks the most horrible o-
living deaths.—*San Francisco Daily
Report.*

A philosopher says: "Never judge a man
by the size of his shoes." No. It is always
safer to judge him by the size of his ears.—
New York Graphic.

THE NERVOUS PHOBIAS.

Curious Mental Diseases of Modern Civilized Life.

New York Sun.

The various characteristics of that
class of nervous troubles which are
said to owe more or less of their develop-
ment to the strained conditions of a
high civilization are becoming gradu-
ally grouped together, and the neurolo-
gists are giving them descriptive
names. Some of these designations,
such, for instance, as photophobia, or
the aversion to light, have already
crept into general literature, and oth-
ers which have recently been added to
the list, will soon find their way to
most readers. The words are recog-
nized not only as handy terms with
which to express a somewhat compli-
cated class of facts, but they represent
a wide range of those nervous feelings
which most people have observed in
themselves or their friends, but of
which they have hesitated to speak.

While the symptoms referred to may
be sometimes indicative of aberration
of mind, a large majority of persons
affected by them have the troubles in
a very mild and harmless form, which
often gives rise to amusement rather
than anxiety. In claustrophobia, for
example—the dislike of being in any
closed place—we smile because the vic-
tim seems to have a mild mania of
leaving the doors and windows open.
The trouble in its severe form is de-
scribed in a recent case in which a lady
insisted upon leaving her hall door
open at inconvenient times, and would
even leave her bed in the middle of
the night to open it. In her case settled
disorder resulted, for she became at
last unable to understand that there
was more danger to be apprehended
from burglars than from a closed door.
Her house was, in fact, twice robbed
on account of her trouble of claustro-
phobia. In its opposite, claustropho-
bia, the person will close up all the
doors with excessive care, and make
matters warm for her friends during
the summer season.

In agoraphobia, or the fear of cross-
ing a square or walking across a large
room, we have a very common trouble,
which may be greatly lessened by be-
ing in company with some one. Most
of the troubles are associated with a
kind of fear or nervous dread. Thus
asthenia describes the fear of moving
from a place where we are seated, or
even of getting out of bed.

One of the quite recent terms is an-
throphobia, or the fear of meeting peo-
ple. Men, and more especially wo-
men, suffering from the trouble, avoid
whenever it is possible, the simplest
kind of a business interview. They
even dislike to meet anyone about the
house, and have a horror of being in-
troduced to people. A case is cited of
a lady who always ran out of her
house when a visitor entered, but
would return presently, and then, as if
she had done enough to satisfy her
dread, settled down to a chat with her
caller.

Phobophobia is a more serious trou-
ble. The victim is afraid something is
going to happen to frighten him. It
is something developed through nerv-
ous shock, though the cause, like that
of the other nervous "phobias," seems
to be largely hereditary. A physician
describes a case in which a man had
progressive nervous symptoms of this
kind after having observed an explo-
sion by which several people were in-
jured. The patient came at last to im-
agining, whenever he walked out at
night, that some one was following
him with evil intentions. His friends
were even afraid to make gesture
while speaking with him for fear he
would mistake their import. The man
recovered under treatment. One pa-
tient felt in constant dread of some im-
pending calamity, though her life had
been exceptionally free from accident-
al troubles. She would speak of those
fears to her friends, until they became
almost out of patience with her. She
was not able in any instance to state
what she feared. A change of air and
scene, with a suitable dietary, restored
her completely.

One of the most curious of these af-
fections is lately described as toxipho-
bia, or the fear of being poisoned. Dr.
C. W. Hughes states that it begins
most frequently in altered feelings,
sensations or impressions, unnatural and
unaccountable to the victim of the
malady, and the judgment is soon
swayed to a remarkable degree, for
despite all vain boasting as to the su-
periority of the intellect over the feel-
ings, and in, uses, the latter usually
lead the character of the mental pro-
cesses, and the intellect is seen a cap-
tive to the irrational impression. The
unfortunate person may be under the
impression that things within and be-
yond have become contaminated, and
that he has become contaminated, and
everything he touches is in reality or
potentially poisoned. But this is an
extreme instance. It is usually found
in the slightest degrees of insanity.

A physician has also described to the
writer two or three cases of toxipho-
bia. In one of them the patient was with
difficulty persuaded to purchase the
necessary medical prescriptions. He
said he was afraid the druggist
would put arsenic or something into
his medicine. In another case a man
was reported to the doctor as leav-
ing his room only at the table, in eating
bread he would take his portion from
the center of the loaf only, and he regu-
larly left the table to fill his goblet
with water at the faucet. He would
take no food that was offered him, but
always insisted upon heating himself,
and invariably took the interior
portions of a dish. As his affection
progressed his suspicion grew be-
more profound, and his friends took

him to the doctor after two or three
cooks had been discharged as offensive
to him.

"The most curious case of toxipho-
bia," said the physician, "was that of
one of my patients, who was suffering
from great debility. One day as he
entered my office I observed that he
was about to faint. I placed him at
full length upon the sofa and hastened
to offer him a spoonful of ammonia
and nitric ether, a mixture often used
in such circumstances—but was great-
ly surprised to observe a look of hor-
ror upon my patient's face and to see
his almost imperceptible gesture of re-
fusal. He went off into a faint almost
immediately afterward, and on com-
ing out of it made no explanation, nor
did I question him. I had been treat-
ing him for anemia, but now suspect-
ed mental trouble, and, on consulting
with his friends, found he was a prey
to toxipho-
bia." It is a mistake for peo-
ple to conceal such troubles from their
doctors. We can often do a great deal
for them, and frequently put them in
the way of cure when we meet them in
time."

Locusts and Wild Honey.

Prof. Riley, the what-in the dick-
ens are these bug-experts called? entylo-
no, ento-mol-o-gists—some
time ago predicted the visitation to
America this summer of hordes of
able-bodied locusts, both of the seven-
teen-year and thirteen-year kinds.
Prof. R. is ento-met-eter of the Agricul-
tural Department, and it is to his
watchful care that the granger owes
much of his success in flogging the
grateful soil so that it will laugh with
bountiful harvests.

It seems that locusts, like eclipses,
appear in a given locality at just such
a time, which can be calculated to a
certainty by the student of history and
perpetuals, and this will be the first
time in 221 years that the two breeds
of locusts have made a campaign to-
gether. Strange as it may appear
they mingle but very little in each
other's society, and although on speak-
ing terms, never marry into each other's
families, being exceedingly clan-
ish and proud of their ancestry.

At first thought the idea of such a
visitation is appalling, especially when
locusts and cholera are somehow as-
sociated together in the popular mind;
but the Professor says they will not
prove greatly destructive, and the in-
jury they will inflict will probably be
confined to fruit trees. This being an
"off year" for fruit anyway, the visit
of the insects will not be very disas-
trous, if the Professor has given us the
"straight tip."

Look out now for another announce-
ment by the Second Adventists of the
end of the world on such a day. Lo-
custs and these fixed dates for crema-
tion always go hand in hand. Wars
and rumors of wars have not been
lacking lately. Queen Victoria has
reached her 60th birthday, (and these
figures can be worked up in an infinite
variety of ways.) "Prof." Odham
met his death by jumping from the
Brooklyn bridge, a great political
change has taken place in the United
States; it has been a backward Spring;
horned beasts and all manner of creep-
ing things are abroad in the land, (see
certain posters) and the fact is if the
Sec. Adv.'s can't locate the time now,
after their repeated trials and under
such favorable circumstances, they
had better go out of business, cut down
their ascension robes for every-day
service, and not let the matter worry
them any longer.

Night Scenes in Genoa.

Genoa is a lively place of an even-
ing. Everybody is in the street or in
the restaurants or coffee houses. In
many of the latter concerts are given,
and the singers, instead of the fright-
ful screams of our concert rooms
and variety shows, are as good as the
average second and third male and fe-
male singers one hears in the best
Italian opera companies in America;
and they sing selections usually from
the best operas. These places are
filled every evening with a gay com-
pany of both sexes, mainly very re-
spectable, and the time is spent drink-
ing the light wines or beers of the
country, smoking and visiting. One,
the Cafe Nazionale, is a large room
whose walls and ceiling are composed
of great plate-glass mirrors. This is
patronized by the rich, by the military
officers and by strangers. Others are
less select, and are crowded by any
who have a few sous to spend for
wine. The great mass of the people
stay at home, and either work late or
go to bed early that they may begin the
day with the sun. In this last feature
one finds almost the only likeness be-
tween Genoa and the rest of the
world. And though Genoa had its
Mazzini and its Garibaldi, and the peo-
ple are said to be independent for
Italy, the poorer classes are in such
subjected to priestly and political in-
fluence that there is little movement
among them for the increase of liberty
which will give them opportunity for
a little education and some leisure.
The powers mentioned do not encour-
age education or self-assertion. There
is only a faint sign of a beginning of
that social agitation which has taken
deep root in other countries. The agi-
tators here are deeply interested in
securing relief from the papal yoke in
state matters than from other political
burdens; but this is an advanced cour-
ier of other agitation which will follow
as surely as night follows the day and
day the night.

Good judges say that the lumber cut
in the Sierra Nevada west of the sum-
mit will not exceed two thirds of what
it was last year.

THE FAMILY DOCTOR.

For the prompt cure of ringworm try Dr. Taylor's prescription composed of four grains of bicarbonate of mercury to one ounce of tincture of myrrh. Of course this is only for local application as a paint.—*Dr. Foote's Health Monthly.*

DANDRUFF IN THE HAIR.—That very annoying "visitation of flesh," says Dr. Dio Lewis, may be much more easily prevented than cured. To prevent it avoid sharp combs and brushes, and don't wash the head with cold water. Scratching the head with sharp brushes produces dandruff. Dandruff may be cured on the head by frequent scratching. In the case of the dandruff in the hair, the prevention is the cure. Stop scratching your head.

TO REMOVE HEARTBURN.—As this is usually a symptom of some form of dyspepsia, to prevent it thoroughly, it will be necessary to cure the disease. But great temporary relief may generally be obtained from the use of antacids, such as magnesia, lime water, etc. The great thing is to prevent it, by the use of a proper diet. Dispose of pastry as you would if you knew it to be half arsenic. Let others eat all the sweet things. Take a large proportion of animal food, though not salt or smoked meats. Salt and water, or vinegar and salt, over the stomach and bowels, with plenty of friction, should never be forgotten.

BATHING is conservative of health, but all persons do not find it so. A cold plunge bath is by no means a panacea for all human ills, as some seem to think. An occasional wash from head to foot in winter, and bathing frequently in summer, may be considered among the valuable agencies for promoting health. But I have known delicate people to be injured instead of being benefited by cold bathing. For most persons a wet sponge passed over the surface and followed soon by friction with a rough towel is bath enough for health purposes. When a cold bath is not followed by a good surface glow, it is doing more harm than good.—*Health and Home.*

PREVENTION OF PNEUMONIA.—Oxygen is the agent by which food is fitted to repair the waste of the system, and is equally the agent whereby the effete matter is fitted to be removed by the lungs and kidneys. This agent, so doubly essential to life and health, is taken up by the lungs from the unbreathed air. The amount necessary is about equal to the amount of food. In pneumonia, at its second stage, there is an exudation into some portion of the lungs. This speedily solidifies and completely fills up the air cells. So rapidly may this take place that two pounds of such solid matter may be deposited in twelve hours or less. Hence the reason why pneumonia is sometimes so quickly fatal. In case of recovery, this matter softens, is absorbed into the circulation, and eliminated by the proper organs, leaving the lungs unharmed. If the worn out material of the system is more than the inhaled oxygen can prepare for removal, it accumulates, giving rise to various ailments, and is often deposited at some points where there is some local disturbance. It may be thus deposited in the lungs when irritated by a cold; but no cold causes pneumonia unless there is this undue amount of effete matter in the blood. The old are predisposed to it from the changes which age effects in the lungs and chest walls; and so are the very young, from the undeveloped condition of their breathing power. But the easy-loving, high-living, middle-aged gentlemen are liable to it from their habits of life, and so are the sedentary, from very different habits, but which equally keep the in-breathed oxygen unequal to the bodily waste. A few minutes spent daily in exercise adapted to expand the chest would permanently enlarge its capacity and enable the lungs to take in a corresponding increase of air—an increase, say from twenty to sixty cubic feet a day.—*Youth's Companion.*

A Great Mind.

It was at a dinner party, and they were criticizing Mr. Brown.
"But, pa," said little Johnny, "Mr. Brown has a great mind."
"What makes you think so, son?" asked the father, looking around serenely at his guests.
"Oh, I heard him say so himself."
"At this there was a general laugh."
"You heard him say so himself, eh? Come, tell us what he said."
"He said he had a great mind to sue you if you didn't settle the bill you owe him."—*Williamsport Breakfast Table.*

THE ARAB AND HIS HORSE.—The Arabians never beat their horses; they never cut their tails; they treat them gently; they speak to them and seem to hold a discourse; they use them as friends; they never attempt to increase their speed by the whip, or spur them, but in cases of great necessity. They never fix them to a stake in the fields, but suffer them to pasture at large around their habitations; and they come running the moment they hear the sound of their master's voice. In consequence of such treatment these animals become docile and tractable in the highest degree. They resort at night to their tents, and lie down in the midst of the children, without even hurting them in the slightest manner. The little boys and girls are often seen upon the body or neck of the mare, while the beasts continue inoffensive and harmless, permitting them to play with and caress them without injury.

Beecher spends much time at his farm on the Hudson.

THAT HACKING COUGH can be so quickly cured by Shiloh's Cure. We guarantee it. Sold by F. A. Sigler.

W. T. Adams (Oliver Optic), is sixty-three years old.

WILL YOU SUFFER with Dyspepsia and Liver Complaint? Shiloh's Vitalizer is guaranteed to cure you. Sold by F. A. Sigler.

Mrs. Langtry plays tennis in a "coquettish milkmaid's frock."

SLEEPLESS NIGHTS, made miserable by that terrible cough, Shiloh's Cure is the remedy for you. Sold by F. A. Sigler.

The population of New Jersey has increased 142,709 since 1880.

CATARH CURED, health and sweet breath secured, by Shiloh's Catarrh Remedy. Price 50 cents. Nasal Injector free. Sold by F. A. Sigler.

Coquelin, the French comedian, is coming to America this season.

For lame back, side or chest, use Shiloh's Porous Plaster. Price 25 cts. Sold by F. A. Sigler.

The Duluth grain elevators now have a capacity of 9,400,000 bushels.

SHILOH'S COUGH and Consumption Cure is sold by us on a guarantee. It cures consumption. Sold by F. A. Sigler.

Emperor William of Germany always has a chapter of the Bible read to him immediately after dinner.

SHILOH'S VITALIZER is what you need for constipation, loss of appetite, dizziness, and all symptoms of dyspepsia. Price 10 and 75 cents per bottle. Sold by F. A. Sigler.

A Des Moines man has delivered the same Fourth of July oration in various parts of Iowa only eighteen times.

CROUP, WHOOPING COUGH and bronchitis immediately relieved by Shiloh's Cure. Sold by F. A. Sigler.

These are Solid Facts.

The best blood purifier and system regulator ever placed within the reach of suffering humanity, truly is Electric Bitters. Inactivity of the liver, biliousness, jaundice, constipation, weak kidneys, or any disease of the urinary organs, or whatever an appetizer, tonic or mild stimulant, will always find Electric Bitters the best and only certain cure known. They act surely and quickly, every bottle guaranteed to give entire satisfaction or money refunded. Sold at 50 cents a bottle at Winchell's Drug Store.

WRIGHT'S INDIAN VEGETABLE PILLS

LIVER
And all Bilious Complaints
Sole to take, being purely vegetable, no griping. Price 25 cts. All Druggists.

FARMERS, READ THIS!

The undersigned having a large stock of all kinds of Lumber, Lath and Shingles at their lumber yard in Pinckney, have decided to reduce their stock and for the

NEXT SIXTY DAYS

WILL SELL AT "ROCK BOTTOM" PRICES.

Parties about to build will find it to their interest to get our prices. We manufacture our own lumber and shingles and will sell according to the times. We keep on hand a full stock of Flooring, Siding and Barn Boards, also all lengths of Bill Stuff and Timbers, and on all bills will give special prices. You will find our Agent, A. L. HOYT, always on hand. Come and see us, we will satisfy you that we mean business.

BIRKETT, COWIN & CO., PINCKNEY.

TUTT'S PILLS
25 YEARS IN USE.

TORPID LIVER
The Greatest Remedy for Biliousness of the Liver.

TUTT'S HAIR DYE
Gray Hair of Whiskers turning white, or falling out, is cured by this Dye. It imparts a natural color, and is sent by express on receipt of \$1. Office, 44 Murry St., New York.

The Bryan Sulky Plow,

Unexcelled for SIMPLICITY, DURABILITY, STRENGTH & LIGHTNESS OF DRAFT.

THE BRYAN WALKING PLOW

IS UN-EQUALLED.

Before you buy, send for Catalogue.

THE MORRISON & FAY MANUFACTURING CO., Bryan, Ohio.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

THE BEST SALVE in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For Sale, at WINCHELL'S DRUG STORE.

The kidneys cannot perform their proper office when diseased and at the same time expel the impurities that should pass off through their proper action. A few doses of Kellogg's Columbian Oil will convince the most skeptical that it acts directly on the kidneys.

The Greatest Medicine of the Age.

Kellogg's Columbian Oil is a powerful remedy, which can be taken internally as well as externally by the tenderest infant. It cures almost instantly, is pleasant, acting directly upon the nervous system, causing a sudden buoyancy of the mind. In short, the wonderful effects of this wonderful remedy cannot be explained in written language. A single dose inhaled and taken according to directions will convince anyone that it is all that is claimed for it. Warranted to cure the following diseases: Rheumatism or Kidney Disease in any form, Headache, Toothache, Earache, Neuralgia, Sprains, Bruises, Flesh Wounds, Blisters, Burns, Corns, Spinal Affections, Colic, Cramping Pains, Cholera, Morbus, Flux, Diarrhoea, Coughs, Colds, Bronchial Affection, Catarrh, and all aches and pains, external or internal. Full directions with each bottle. For Sale at WINCHELL'S DRUG STORE.

Kellogg's Columbian Oil is composed of vegetable products in a highly concentrated form, and acts directly on the kidneys. It cures rheumatism and all other aches and pains.

IMPORTANT.

When you visit or leave New York City, save baggage expressage and carriage hire and stop at the Grand Union Hotel, opposite Grand Central Depot. Elegant rooms fitted up at a cost of one million dollars, reduced to \$1.00 and upwards per day. European plan. Elevator. Restaurant supplied with the best. Horse cars, stages and elevated railroad to all depots. Families can live better for less money at the Grand Union Hotel than any other first-class hotel in the city.

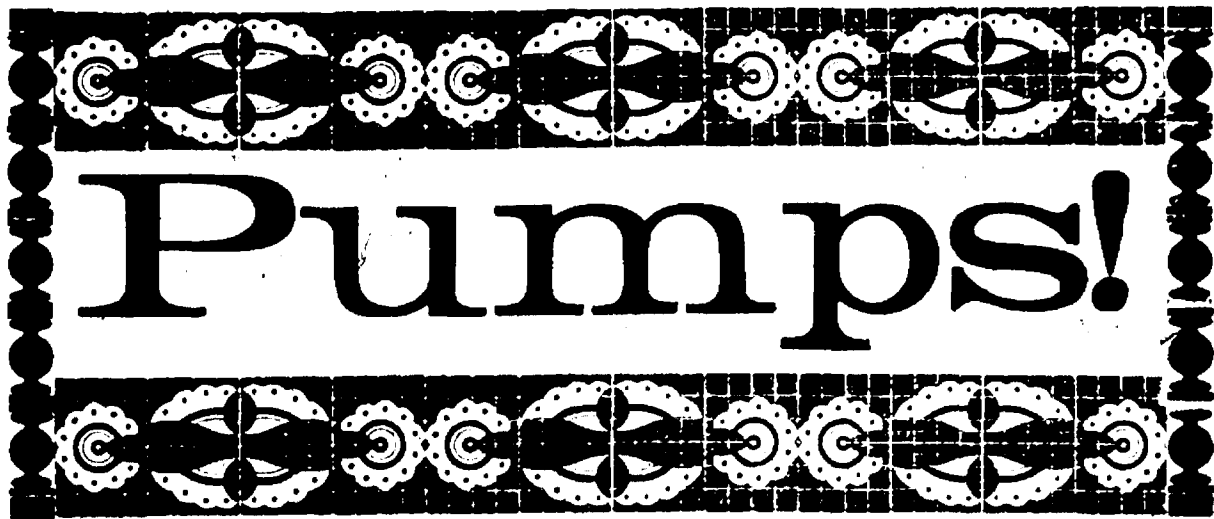
STATE OF MICHIGAN: Seventh Judicial Circuit—In Chancery. Suit pending in the Circuit Court for the County of Livingston, in Chancery, at Howell, on the tenth day of August, A. D. 1885, in the cause wherein LEVINA A. MEAD is complainant and HENRY S. MEAD is defendant.

Upon due proof of affidavit that Henry S. Mead, defendant in the above entitled cause pending in this court, resides out of said state of Michigan and in Washington Territory, and on motion of Rollin H. Peron, solicitor for complainant, it is ordered that the said defendant do appear and answer the bill of complaint filed in the said cause within four months from the date of this order, else the said bill of complaint shall be taken as confessed; and further that this order be published within twenty days from this date in the *PRICKERY DISPATCH*, a newspaper printed in the said county of Livingston, and be published therein once in each week for six weeks in succession. Such publication, however, shall not be necessary in case a copy of this order be served on this defendant, personally, at least twenty days before the time herein prescribed for his appearance.

Dated, this tenth day of August, A. D. 1885. W. P. VAN WINKLE, Circuit Court Commissioner for said County. Rollin H. Peron, Solicitor for Complainant. (A true copy; attest, JOHN RYAN, Register.)

PUMPS!

PUMPS,



—If you are in need of—

WOODEN PUMPS for OPEN WELLS

or Wooden Heads for Drive Wells

—OR ANY—

REPAIRS FOR WOODEN PUMPS,

—SUCH AS—

VALVES, LEATHERS for PLUNGERS,

Handles or Plunge Rod,

ON ANYTHING IN THE PUMP LINE,

CALL AND SEE ME

I CAN RIG YOU OUT!!

F. L. BROWN.

NEW FIRM! NEW PRICES! IN DRUGS AND MEDICINES!

I have a full line of the latest FLUID EXTRACTS and other preparations known to the drug trade; also as fine a line of Fancy Goods and Toilet Articles as you will find anywhere in the county.

School Books & School Supplies of all kinds

a complete stock. Miscellaneous Books, Blank Books and Stationary.

The Finest Line of BOX PAPERS in Town.

Call and see them. I have just received a new supply of Wall Paper and Ceiling Decorations, the Latest Patterns and Designs.

WINDOW SHADES A FINE LINE.

ORANGES, LEMONS & BANANAS.

MY STOCK OF GROCERIES IS COMPLETE

AND PRICES TO MEET THE TIMES.

The 'Night Hawk' and 'Big Bass' are the boss nickle Cigars of the town

All goods in our line are down to hard-pan. Save your money by buying now. Don't look for lower prices, for you will never see them. Thanking my friends for past favors, I hope by square dealing to merit a share of your patronage in the future. Respectfully,

F. A. SIGLER.



TO YOU ALL!

Who buy your FURNITURE of L. H. BEEBE, - PINCKNEY

BEDROOM SUITS, PARLOR SUITS

LOUNGES, BUREAUS, BOOKCASES, TABLES!

STANDS, CHAIRS, ETC. ETC.

THE LATEST STYLES AT LOWEST PRICES!

PICTURE FRAMING OF ALL KINDS A SPECIALTY.

COFFINS, CASKETS, ROBES and FUNERAL SUPPLIES of all kinds constantly on hand.

Hinckley Dispatch.

J. L. NEWKIRK, Publisher.

Entered at the Postoffice as a Second-Class Matter.

TIMELY TOPICS.

The close of the fourth week in August shows the total deaths in Spain from cholera by tables to be 81,489, with the death rate still much over 1,000 each day. The plague has diminished in Granada and in most provinces that were attacked before the middle of July, save in Cuenca, but it increases steadily in Almeria and Barcelona. From France outside of Marseilles and Toulon, no news is to be had, though it is known that the pest is spreading daily. Cases of persons who die in two or three hours are very common. The victim is stricken down before even diarrhoea is or vomiting has begun and dies in an extremity of cold on which violent friction has no effect. Among the deaths at Granada is that of Herr Widmann, a young German architect, who was regarded as the most promising man of his years in Europe, and who was the writer of an important technical work. People in the south of Germany are greatly worried by the fact that the rooks have all left their ancient haunts in the spires of the Ratisbon Cathedral. The last time they took their flight it heralded a terrible visitation of cholera.

The explorers in the Congo Valley are surprised by the crudity of life there. The natives have no domesticated beasts of any sort, nor do they raise or catch any animals to eat, as they know nothing of flesh as food. No semblance of clothing is worn, and diet is practically confined to spontaneous products of the soil. Letters from missionaries say, too, that the Negroes there are so low in mentality that any hope of Christianizing them must be based on a long and patient course of intellectual training. They are too densely ignorant to comprehend the simplest statements of doctrine.

From interviews with the heads of leading wholesale houses and manufacturers in the east, supported by the fact that so many of the iron mills are resuming operations, it is safe to say that the business situation looks better and brighter as the days go by. The improvement is not coming with rapid strides, but like all reforms is moving slowly, with so much certainty however, as to assure ultimate prosperity, and in a great measure compensate for past and present embarrassments. The very confidence in the future manifested by the people is of itself a sure augury for better times.

A STUDENT at Yale, twenty years ago, wrote a letter to a New Haven girl proposing marriage and in reply received her wedding cards, showing that his wooing was too late, but giving no intimation of what might have been if he had acted more promptly. These two met by chance at a New Orleans hotel table the other day. He had become a Louisiana judge, and she a widow. Their betrothal immediately ensued.

THERE was submitted to the commissioner of Indian affairs a request from a Kowa Indian, studying at Lincoln university, Pennsylvania, to be admitted to citizenship. He was informed in reply that it could be done only by some act of the general government. The fact that Indians are born in the country does not make them citizens.

NEBRASKA, which grew between 1870 and 80 more rapidly than any other state except Colorado, shows by the census just taken, quite as wonderful gains. The population which, in 1880, was 422,000, is, in 1885, nearly 700,000. Nevada, which, in 1881, had about the same total with Nebraska, has now but about 50,000.

THERE is as much truth as wit in the following clipped from the Cincinnati Gazette: "I was never exactly buried alive," said an old clerk, recounting his experiences, "but I once worked a week in a store that did not advertise. When I came out my head was almost as white as you now see it. Solitary confinement did it."

The prohibitionists of Iowa convinced that juries will not convict rum-sellers, have obtained a law providing that forbidden bars may be closed by injunction. The defendants in some test cases now expect to have the statute declared unconstitutional on the ground that it denies to them the right of trial by jury.

THE MORTGAGE.

BY WILL M. CARLTON.

We worked through spring and winter, through summer and through fall, but the mortgage worked the hardest and the steadiest of all. It worked on nights and Sundays; it worked each holiday. It settled down among us, and it never went away. Whatever we kept from it seemed almost as bad as theft. It watched us every time, and it ruled us right and left. The rust and blight were with us sometimes and sometimes they were not. The darkness reigned, soiling mortgaged was forever on the spot. The weeds and the out-crowns, they went as well as came. The mortgagor stayed forever, eating heartily all the same. It nipped up every window stool guard at every door. And happiness and sunshine made their home with us no more. Till, with fading crops and sickness, we got stale in the mortgage. And there came a dark day on us when the interest wasn't paid. And there came a sharp foreclosure, and I kind of lost my hold. And grew weary and I came out, and the farm was cheaply sold. The old man left and scattered when they yet were early grown. My wife she pined and perished, and I found myself alone. What she died of was a mystery, and the doctor never knew. But I knew she died of mortgage—just as well as I wanted to. If to trace a broken sorrow were within the power of art. They'd find a mortgage lying on that worn and broken heart. Worn as the drooping of time, on the farmer's land may fall. But for first-class ration, trust a mortgage against them all.

FARM, GARDEN AND HOUSEHOLD.

Salt for Squashes.

There are probably few farmers who have not been perplexed, not to say provoked, at their failure at times to grow squashes. The young plants will start well, grow luxuriantly for a time and then begin to show signs of decay. In most cases this appears to result from the ravages of a sort of maggot or insect that works at the root just below the surface of the ground, and is effectual in causing destruction. We note in an exchange what is claimed to be a remedy, which is so simple that it is worthy of a trial at least. The writer says: I put a handful of salt in the hill at the time of planting, and not a vine was touched. They grew splendidly and the squashes kept well through the winter. One hill was planted without salt and that proved a failure. Farmers will do well to bear the above in mind at the time of planting squashes.

Sticks to Your Sheep.

It takes many years to establish a well-bred, heavy shearing, desirable flock of sheep; they can't be picked up at this day, even at the present low prices of wool; and a wise man of forecast won't sell his sheep because wool is low, but not only hold his improvement, but add to it, and while he is waiting for higher prices and better times his flock will be making his land richer, as here is no other stock that will keep the fertility of the farm like sheep. Many unstable farmers are ready when a depression in wool comes, to sell their stock and go into some other kind of stock raising, and by the time they get fairly agoing that stock is down and sheep and wool again come to the front and they get badly left; and they begin to deplore that their foresight is so inferior to their hindsight, and actively begin to ruminate on the certainty of all things earthly. To such I would advise, Stick to your sheep and give better treatment.

Dark Lice on Fruit Trees.

Mr. Carl Mayer, whose farm is situated near Austin, informs us that insects of some kind have done considerable damage to his plum crop. Judging from the description of the insect given us we pronounce them "dark lice," and this is the only instance that we know of where these insects have done any considerable damage in this neighborhood. We advise that persons be on the lookout and exterminate them wherever they make their appearance on fruit trees.

It requires a close examination to detect them, and a tree, and not until they have done considerable injury are we likely to become aware of their presence. Any of the numerous insecticides will prove successful if properly applied, but we always prefer to use some of the non-poisonous remedies, such as kerosene. It is first necessary to mix the kerosene with milk in the proportion of one part of oil to four parts of milk. Mix thoroughly and use one part of this mixture to ten of water. Be certain to mix the oil and milk thoroughly, and shake well up with the water. Then apply a spray from a small force pump.

Apoplexy in Poultry.

This is a common disorder among fowls, and generally makes its attack without the slightest warning. A French writer on this subject says: "There are two degrees of this disease among poultry, one deep-seated and the other superficial, each having different symptoms by which it can be told. Deep-seated apoplexy is characterized by complete disorder of move-

ment, while in its superficial form the disease is manifested only by deficient muscular energy and instability in walking. Deep-seated apoplexy is accompanied by superficial apoplexy, but as the latter is the precursor of the former it ought to be attended to, in order to prevent its passing into what might be called the second stage. It is, doubtless, light forms of this disease that are sometimes termed the megrims or giddiness. An apparently well fowl will sometimes fall over on its back, stupid and giddy, and return to its food. Unless something be done, and that promptly, one convulsion rapidly follows another, until finally death is the result. The remedy for this is castor oil and syrup of ginger, mixed with syrup of white poppies. It is best to confine the fowls in a small yard or pen for a few days, giving light in small quantities."

Take care of Farm Implements.

Some one once drew a graphic picture of a mortal foe of the farmer one who labored for his destruction by night as well as by day, on Sundays, holidays, and work days alike. It was a "mortal foe" that the writer of the sketch wisely regarded as one of the most active enemies to the farmer's purse and peace of mind.

There is, however, another agent for evil quite as active to be found on every farm. It is known as rust. And although it annually destroys in the aggregate a vast amount of property, farmers too frequently neglect to take the measures necessary for protection from the ravages of this insidious foe. Hundreds of agriculturists are buying farm machinery, which, if properly cared for the Forest, Forge and Farm suggests, ought to last at least ten years. Most of it will be useless in one-fifth of that time for lack of a little care.

A machine that is taken apart and properly cared for when not in use will do good work years and years after its counterpart has been thrown away by the man who had the habit of leaving it unprotected. Then the delays caused by broken machinery, loose bolts, and rotten or twisted frames, discovered just at the time when the loss of time means danger to the crop, more than can be balanced any time, trouble or expense.

Shape of the Horse's Back.

The London "Live Stock Journal," in an article relating to the selection of a horse for the work he is expected to perform, after stating the results of many observations on horses, remarks that it is the arch of the bridge which, from its structure, can bear weight placed upon it, whereas, an inverted arch would fall to pieces, or would withstand a far less pressure. It has been observed that low-backed, or rather hollow-backed horses, working in harness, keep their condition, while those with high backs lose flesh. Persons of not very inquiring or observant dispositions would probably attribute this to the fact that the former were of more hardy constitution than the latter, but this would be a false conclusion. It is owing entirely to the curvature of the back, for a horse which can draw a weight was least able to bear a weight upon its back, while the horse unable to bear the strain of draft could bear the other any day carrying a weight. The line of the vertebrae indicates the sort of work for which the horse is fitted. If it is high the weight must be on the top to press it together; if low, the pressure must be from below for the same reason. A downward curvature is, therefore, the best form of spine for a draft horse.

Washing Butter.

The only time that all the butter-milk and what it contains, can be separated from the butter, and removed without requiring to knead or over-work the butter, is while the butter is yet in a granulated form. If the churning be so far advanced that the butter will be gathered in a large lump it will have all through the lump more or less butter-milk, in which the butter-milk there will of course be membranous or cellular, or other solid matter. Not only will the grain of the butter be injured by the kneading required to remove this butter-milk, but the kneading will remove little else than the bulk of the butter-milk, leaving much of its solid matter in or about the butter. The kneading of the butter-milk, only to press and solidify all the solid matter of the mass, separates out only but a small portion of the butter-milk. Moreover, when the butter-milk is gathered into a lump of butter, any taint or impurity in the butter-milk by closer, longer, even no moment contact with the butter, materially injures the quality of the butter. If, on the other hand, the butter-milk and all it contains, be drawn away before the butter has advanced beyond the granulated form, a more perfect result is secured. By washing the butter at a low temperature with water and brine, the butter-milk and all it contains may be removed from it, and before any taint or impurity has been given to the butter, and the grain be saved.

Poultry Disease.

American Farmer.

Fully nine-tenths of the diseases from which fowls suffer are simply and solely caused by vermin. Investigation has established this as a fact. The comb of a fowl may be considered as its health indicator. The first intimation a close observer of his flock has, is the condition of their comb. Comparatively few birds, in their natural, wild state, die of disease. They have certain ways to keep themselves comparatively free from lice; they are not

crowded in a space where twenty-five should be; nature's (bird) laws are not transgressed, and they thrive in health. In domestic fowls it is different, they are crowded together, become lousy and get the "cholera," roup, canker and various so forth—none of which would they have if I were not preventing on their bodies unless it is roup which is caused by several things.

To avoid many of these troubles, watch your poultry, and the first time you see a hen mooping around or refusing to eat, or one with feathers rumped up, or comb looking dark blue at the end, pick her up and look for bugs. You will find them. Grease her well with an ointment made of lard and sulphur under the wings and over the vent and on the head. Perhaps, if you examine the roosts in the hen-house, by taking them up and looking on the underside wherever the roosts rest on anything, you will be astonished to find the numerous little red lice congregated there. They may be termed the enemy of the hen-house, as they torment the fowls at night, and return to the roosting places before the fowls leave their roosts. The roosts should be frequently washed on all sides with coal oil.

Farm Notes.

Cellar shelves will be sweeter if rinsed with clear lime water after they are well scrubbed.

No mouse, from the carefully prepared compost heap, pays so well as brains, in farm direction.

What the veterinarian will not touch in the way of disease in this country is not in the vocabulary of animal ailments.

It has been found that the clover roots in an acre of soil weigh about three tons, and contain ten pounds of nitrogen. This is the way clover is a manure crop.

The care of horses is at least as much as their feed in keeping them in good condition. The brush and currycomb should be used freely, but not roughly. The stimulus thus will give the animal's hide will start, the old coat of hair earlier.

A goose may be plucked three or four times during the warm season, and despite the crudity of the operation, the geese are usually in as good condition in the fall as if the feathers had been allowed to drop out.

Mr. Favill thinks the most profitable period of a cow's life is from four to eight years. Perhaps it is, but do they not fail very slowly after eight years old, and before they reach, say fourteen. Mr. Favill may be right on an average, but we should be very careful about condemning cows at eight years of age.

The killing of sheep by dogs is usually done during the night. To guard against this the sheep should be inclosed to come up every evening to be fed inside of a high enclosure made of palings or wire, with an open shed in the center for protection to sheep against storms.

Ohio has passed a law prohibiting gambling in grain, oil, stocks, etc., all dealings in margins are made punishable by fine and imprisonment. Brokers are also punishable for acting as agents in such transactions. When the law is enforced in Chicago, the millionaires probably will have begun.

Blind staggers in pigs is often caused by overfeeding, which produces indigestion, inflammation of the stomach, and congestion of the brain, or apoplexy. It is not easily cured, but one of the best remedies is to mix three drops of croton oil with a tablespoonful of castor oil, and give to each pig as a dose.

There is no sin, says the "Christian at Work," in owning a fast horse, and allowing the horse to travel as fast as he can, and nature—crucially always expected—may at times permit but to put such a horse on the track, and thereby make it the inevitable occasion of betting, gambling, swearing, drinking and roving in general, is something which a Christian man cannot consent to do.

For raising good pigs you should feed the sow as to enable her to give as much milk as possible. Slops and soft food, very rich, are the best. For the first few days nature will call but little on the stomach of the sow, as she will be more than busy nursing. Begin to feed the pigs as early as possible, so as to lessen their dependence on the sow.

Remember that it is much easier to kill weeds and make the soil fine with a law and harrow than with hand hoe. Nothing is gained by hurrying seed into ground and half prepared because a certain day of the month has arrived or some sign is right. Know from what source all kinds of seed come. It is a great waste of time and patience to make any mistake in the matter.

Any soil that produces corn, will grow artichokes or sunflowers. Such soil should contain a large proportion of potash, however, as the sunflower stalks appropriate that mineral in excess of other fertilizers. In the west the seeds and stalks have been used for fuel, for which purpose the plant is said to be excellent.

When poultry are to be fattened for market, they should be shut up in dark apartments by their lives for about ten days before killing. The object in keeping them in dark is to keep them quiet as they eat on much quicker. Feed soft food twice a day, and give corn or screenings at night. Give them pure, fresh water every day, as this is a very important item in fattening poultry. Do not feed them anything for at least twenty-four hours before you kill them.

Be Thorough.

Exchange.

It was Carlyle who said, "Genius is an immense capacity for taking trouble," and George Eliot, gives the same thought in other words: "Genius is, at first, little more than a great capacity for receiving discipline." The most successful have always been the most painstaking. A prominent judge living near Cincinnati, wishing to have a rough fence built, sent for a carpenter, and said to him:

"I want this fence mended to keep out the cattle. There are some unplanned boards—use them. It is out of sight from the house, so you need not take time to make a neat job. I will only pay you a dollar and a half."

However, afterward, the judge, coming to look at the work, found the boards were planned, and the fence finished with exceeding neatness. Supposing the young man had done it to make a costly job of it, he said, angrily:

"I told you this fence was to be covered with vines. I do not care how it looks."

"I do," said the carpenter.

"How much do you charge?" asked the judge.

"A dollar and a half," said the man, shouldering his tools.

"Why did you spend all that labor on the job, if not for the money?"

"For the job, sir."

"Nobody would have seen the poor work on it."

"But I should have known it was there. No; I'll only take a dollar, and a half." And he took it and went away.

Ten years afterward the judge had a contract to give for the building of certain magnificent public buildings. There were many applicants among master builders, but one far attracted attention. It was that of the man who had built the fence. "I knew," said the judge, afterward telling the story, "we should have only good, genuine work from him. I gave him the contract and made a rich man of him."

The Hon. Josiah Quincy was at one time conversing with Daniel Webster upon the importance of doing even the smallest thing thoroughly and well, when the great man related an incident concerning a petty insurance case which was brought to him while a young lawyer at Portsmouth. The fee promised was only \$25. Yet, to do his clients full justice, Webster found he must journey to Boston, to consult the law library. This involved an expense of above the amount of his fee, but after hesitating a little, he decided to go to Boston and consult the authorities, let the cost be what it might. He gained the case.

Years after this Webster was passing through the city of New York. An important insurance case was to be tried that day, and one of the counsel had been suddenly prostrated by illness. Money was no object, and Webster was asked to name his terms and conduct the case.

"It is preposterous," said he, "to expect me to prepare a legal argument at a few hours' notice."

"But when they insisted, he consented. It was his old twenty-dollar case over again, and having a remarkable memory, he had all the authorities in his mind and won the case. The court knew he had no time for preparation, and was astonished at the skill with which he handled the case.

"So you see," said Webster, as he concluded, "I was handsomely paid, both in time and money, for that journey to Boston; and the moral is, that good work is rewarded in the end. I ought, to be sure, one's self-approval should be enough."

Colored People of New Orleans.

Sanitary and Commercial Journal.

There are four colored lawyers here and five doctors, one civil engineer and many number of building contractors. You can see here white and colored bricklayers on the same scaffold together, with the colored man carrying up the corners and doing the heavy work while an Irishman carries the load. There are many wealthy property holders among them here. A great many of them are Catholics. The white and colored work together. The estimated wealth of the colored people here is in the tens of millions.

The standard of morality is not so high as I had hoped to find it, but as a stream cannot flow above its source, the fault is with the city on the whole. As cleanliness is godliness, the filthy must be wicked. The colored man, if he can furnish such goods as they use, is well patronized by the best class of whites; but the best colored trades goes to the whites, as it does everywhere. White help is abundant here and is mostly from the north. These northern white cooks and waiters have a union here, and no negroes can join it, nor will they work in a house or hotel where colored help is employed if they can help it.

H. H. Bancroft, the historian of Central America and the Pacific states is only 53 years old. This gives him much time yet, if fate spares him, in which to complete his herculean task.

Big Luck.

looks like it. Magnolia Balm both freshens and beautifies.

Additional Home News.

Look out for snow.

O. B. Jackson and wife, of Unadilla, visited here this week.

The rain is a damper on further progress in seeding at present.

Samuel Gilchrist has been rearranging and improving his harness shop.

The rink will be open hereafter on Tuesday and Saturday evenings of each week.

Mrs. M. Van Etten, of Jackson, is visiting her brothers, Daniel and John Jackson, of this place.

Hunters, post this in your hat: The Michigan game law provides that deer may be killed in the upper peninsula from August 15 to November 15, and in the lower peninsula from October 1 to December 1. No deer in its red coat or fawn in its spotted coat can be killed at any time. The law allows other game to be killed within the following period: Wild turkey, October 1 to January 1; woodcock, August 1 to January 1; quail, November 1 to January 1; snipe, or wild water fowl, September 1 to May 1; pinnated grouse or prairie chicken, September 1 to November 1; partridge, ruffed grouse, and wood, teal, mallard and gray ducks, September 1 to January 1. Robbins, larks, thrushes and other song birds cannot be killed at any time.

NORTH HAMBURG ITEMS.

From our Correspondent.

No preaching at the church Sunday next "conference week."

The boys tossed the ball a little Saturday last on their grounds.

Miss Darling, of Indiana, was the guest of Mr. Hull last week. Some of the small boys whispered "that's Ladd's Darling."

Our friend Will Galloway limps a little nowadays from the effects of a wild ball thrown by the Detroit pitcher in the Brighton game.

Our esteemed townsman, S. G. Teeple has a special love for the "bird" they call the crane. Thinks he should admire one as a pet.

We have been asked several times how did they fix that church. Don't know, wasn't there, I see the church is there yet and meeting just the same as ever.

Some of our young people have left for their fields of labor. Prof. L. C. Hull at Detroit another year, Miss Bell Hull at East Saginaw, Miss Addie Kice at Leland, F. D. Rolison goes to Ann Arbor to finish his course at the University.

Pettysville thinks now they stand as good a show for a railroad as any of the towns. We can't see why they don't. They have it surveyed in sight of them. And then if they get the new court house why can't Pettysville rank with any of them.

We noticed in the South Lyon Excelsior that the Pettysville B. B. club was to have played a match game with the South Lyon club Friday last. Friend Rorabacher, was you on an excursion last week? The Pettysville club didn't know anything about it till Saturday, when by chance they saw the Excelsior.

Mr. Isaac VanFleet and sister left for their home at Morristown, N. J., last Thursday. This is the longest stay Mr. VanFleet ever made from business. The VanFleet Bros., of Morristown, have had the mail line for ten years and have carried eight mails a day and during this time have never missed a mail besides carrying on an extensive business in the Piano moving line. This we call attending to business.

A Remarkable Escape.

Mrs. Mary A. Dailey, of Funkhannock, Pa., was afflicted for six years with asthma and bronchitis, during which time the best physicians could give no relief. Her life was despaired of until in last October she procured a bottle of Dr. King's New Discovery, when immediate relief was felt, and by continuing its use for a short time she was completely cured, gaining in flesh 50 lbs. in a few months. Free trial bottle of this certain cure of all throat and lung diseases at Winchell's Drug Store. Large bottles \$1.

RE-OPENING

OF THE PINCKNEY

ROLLER RINK!

—ON—

Tuesday Eve., Sept. 15

ADMISSION, - 10 Cents.

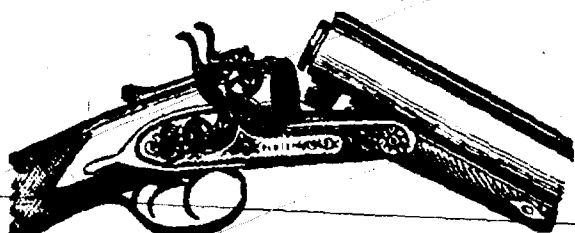
SKATES, - Gents 15c., Ladies 10c.

The Manager reserves the right to exclude all objectional parties.

Good Music in Attendance.

C. F. LA RUE, MANAGER.

25 cent Dance after skate.



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Breach and Muzzle Loading, Shot and Rifle.

GUNS TO RENT BY THE DAY.

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First Class work on all kinds of Repairing promptly done.

EUGENE CAMPBELL.

FOR THE NEXT 30 DAYS

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WILL BUY A HEAVY, ALL-WOOL

BUSINESS PANTS,

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HOWELL.

The goods are no old stock. They are right fresh from the mills. The best ever offered in the country for the money.

WELL WORTH \$5.00.

We have also a full line of Foreign and Domestic Woolens in Suitings and Overcoatings AT VERY LOW PRICES.

CASE & THYNE,

MERCHANT TAILORS, - HOWELL, MICH.

CHUCK FULL OF NEW GOODS.

Our store is filled to overflowing with NEW, CHOICE and SEASONABLE goods.

NO OLD STOCK. EVERYTHING NEW.

We have taken especial care in buying dress goods to buy the Newest Fabrics and styles out.

Silk warp, Henrietta Cloths, Cut Cashmeres, Surges, Etc. in black goods. Our line of COLORED DRESS GOODS is very large and cheap.

In Domestic Dry Goods we are showing a full and complete Line, —AT PRICES LOWER THAN EVER BEFORE—

Full line of Saxony German Knitting and other grades of all Wool Yarns in all Colors.

We shall open in a few days a fine line FACTORY KNIT HOSIERY for LADIES, MEN and CHILDREN, equal to hand knit.

—We carry the finest line of—

TEAS IN TOWN

and at the lowest prices. Prices guaranteed on everything we sell.

ALL KINDS OF PRODUCE WANTED IN EXCHANGE FOR GOODS.

We extend a hearty invitation to all to visit us and examine our stock. No trouble to show goods. Yours &c.

"WEST END STORE,"

LAKIN & SYKES.

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SOUTH LYON, MICHIGAN

Sept. 1, 1888.

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STICKY FLY PAPER,
POISON FLY PAPER,
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Always in good supply and of the best quality. Pictures, Picture Frames, Artists' Supplies, Embroidery Silks, Filoselles, & Patterns.

Prices as low as consistent with fair dealing and a living profit.

AT WINCHELL'S DRUG STORE.

HA! HA! HA!

FUN FOR THE LADIES

AT THE FARMERS' STORE

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Lawns, Prints and Summer Dress Goods.

Your choice of over 500 pieces at

5c. PER YARD

Many Styles entirely new and retailing elsewhere at 6 and 8 cents.

WE MUST HAVE ROOM FOR FALL GOODS.

We have just opened up a fine line of Cashmeres, Dress Flannels, heavy Gingham, Canton Flannels, Woolen Flannels, Ladies' and Gents' Underwear, etc. Our stock of BOOTS & SHOES is complete and offered very cheap. Our GROCERIES are always fresh, pure and cheap.

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PLOWS,

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This SULKY PLOW with its patent Tapered, Self-cleaning, W. & C. and swinging beam is the most perfect Implement of the kind in the world.

THE BEAM can be fastened rigidly when desired, or left to swing at ways if it strikes a stump or stone, thus avoiding breakage; also nice for turning corners without taking Plow out of the ground.

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